AN

APPENDIX

TO THE

HISTORY

OF THE

Crown-Inn:

With a KEY to the Whole.

LONDON:

Printed for J. Moor, and Sold by the Booksellers of *London* and *Westminster*.

Price 3 *d*.

BRITISH MUSEUM

APPENDIX

TO THE

HISTORY

OF THE

Crown - Inn, &c.

I Muſt aſſure you, that had I not, thro' the great Hopes and Expectation of ſeeing you e're this, omitted ſomething in my laſt which I thought proper to communicate to you, and would have done it Perſonally if our good Stars had ſo directed, I ſhould have had no farther Occaſion of adding to all my former, being of themſelves ſufficiently long and tireſome.

As in the greateſt Variety we are always put to the hardeſt difficulty in fixing our Choice; ſo in the vaſt Field, the numerous Subjects for Diſcourſe, one is at greater loſs to put one's Thoughts into any Method: for in all Inſtances, we find, there is no ſurer Evidence of a good *Genius* than that which is ſhewn in the Effect of Choice.

I have very great reaſon to believe, that every thing is well receiv'd by you; not thro' any Motive, but your ſincere Friendſhip, nor any Merit but the Subject; both I know are particular, but one much more worthy your Attention.

One wou'd believe by their Actions, that a Set of People here are really infected in their Brains, and that they lie under the ſame Influence with Creatures of another Species which have lately been viſited with a very odd Diſtemper: There is ſome kind of correſpondency in their Maladies; only that which affects the Two-legg'd Creatures ſeems to be of the moſt fearful and tremendous Conſequence, and to threaten the Country in the moſt dear and tender Part: But thank God the Diſtemper is not Epidemical; tho' it ſeems the Nature of thoſe infected, to endeavour all they can to ſpread it about, and to make

others

others in the ſame pickle with themſelves.

The Symptoms they are ſeiz'd with, are a kind of Splenatick Mad Fits, not much unlike Madneſs; they foam at the Mouth, roll their Eyes, and utter ſtrange incoherent Speeches, and in this manner go raving up and down the Town. The direct Cure for this we know were a Dark Room, and Clean Straw, with ſome Manual Exerciſe, ſlender Diet, and other proper Methods to correct the Fumes of the Diſtemper: But at the rate they go on, I deſpair of any Cure for them; and were it not for the Honour of living in a Free Country, where LIBERTY has been always the Peoples Right, they are ſuch as ought rather to be ſhut up in *Peſt-houſes* to prevent a Contagion, than to breath in the open Air among Men of free and generous Principles.

Some of theſe Creatures appear in *Furr'd Gowns*, *Tufted Garments*, and ſit in the *High Places*, but are indeed Men of the moſt ſhallow and humble Underſtandings; and you will find very few among them that act with a Spirit of Diſintereſtedneſs, or are not attached to the Perſon of young **Shute**.

I have ſcarce Patience to Preface any longer, when I think what degenerate Fellows

I treat

I treat on. Good G—d, what is become of that ancient Spirit that uſed to reign in this Kingdom! or for which of our Sins was this ſtubborn Generation ſown among us, which have ſprung up like the *Tares* that almoſt choaked the *good Corn!*

Wou'd they produce an Inſtance of that Time when they have not been Tumultuous and Troubleſome, I would ſpare their Shame; unleſs it were like the D——l, *who is good when he is pleaſed.* They had ſet their Hearts ſo upon Rule, in the *Widow*'s Reign, when they carry'd their Point as far, and ſat with as much Security, as the memory of any known Time ever afforded them, (the Days of *Sir JACOB* excepted) that 'tis no very great wonder they are ſo Impatient under their preſent Circumſtances. They had really under Her procured a pretty Tenantable Leaſe, few *COPY-HOLDS* were firmer; and they were endeavouring to get a Grant of the *Inheritance* in *Fee-ſimple*; when, alas, the *Leaſe* it ſelf depending on one ſingle Life caſually expired.

Conſidering the Miſchief they might do, by the Influence of their former Power, and how likely the Deſperateneſs of their Caſe was to put them upon it; what a Happineſs muſt we acknowledge their Stupidity to be, in fancying they had Pretenſions to Renew it under

under Mr. WRIGHT? And how juſtly may we impute our Safety to their miſerably deceived Expectations; and regret the leſs, that it is the deplorable Occaſion of their preſent Inveteracy, Rage, and Fury.

I told you the State they ſtood in at preferring the *Old Servants* again, and the grievous Clamours they raiſed againſt it; tho' their juſtifying the ſame thing in the *Widow*, had made it a very remarkable Precedent; which, of all Men, they ought to be the laſt to Cenſure: But Nature is predominant. 'Tis true, one Inconveniency ſeems to ariſe from their being diſplaced, which is, that they are too much at leizure to Plot and Cabal with the *Friends* of young **Shute**, who by that Encouragement and Addition to their *Party*, begin to gather Life again, and to rouze themſelves from a Deſpair that the late Alteration had thrown them into. Their Buſineſs is now to act in concert together, and not unlikely as Propperties to each other; the *Family of the Bulls*, by their Aſſiſtance, to introduce themſelves into Power again; and the other, by aſſiſting them, to advance the Intereſt of young **Sir Jacob.** One thing in this is certain, that they have united their Forces again; and the daily Clamours and Diſturbances we hear of in the Country, are the true Effects of it. 'Tis ſtrange, that the *BULLS FAMILY*, who have

have always been the Tools to *Sir JACOB* and his *Iſſue*, ſhould not once endeavour to honour themſelves, by diſclaiming ſo ſcandalous a Correſpondence. But Reproofs are vain.

The *Widow*, poor Woman, began ſeverely to feel the Effect of Patronizing them ſo long; and 'tis pity a Life of ſuch Conſequence ſhould be ſullied with their *MISCARRIAGES*. I can hardly mention without Tears, the Advantage it may give Poſterity of treating her Memory with Contempt, and obſcuring a Hiſtory that would elſe have appeared as bright as the Element her own Vertues ſhone in, and could have been liable to no Contradiction from the moſt partial *Pen*.

But we will forgive them this; forgive the ſad Occaſion of her Death: But ſhall we forgive their going on in the ſame Road, their repetition of Practices that have always been pernicious to the Intereſt of their Country. 'Tis well known, they were her Averſion; the leaſt of her Care or Concern for Nine Years; which they ſufficiently revenged, by teazing her out of her Life in leſs than half the time; and heaping on her anxious Head as great a weight of Trouble and Perplexity, as their Predeceſſors the *OLD SERVANTS* had loaded

loaded with accumulated Glory and Advantages.

But I will have done with this Repetition; you know the Truth of it too well already: Do but revolve the Paſſages and Incidents of their laſt ſhort Reign, (for you muſt underſtand they have been in Power in other paſt Times to as good a Purpoſe) and you will find, that not one ſingle Action or Conſequence went well from the very footing of their Adminiſtration: Unleſs you will believe that idle Story trumpt up by them at that time, of their beginning with Saving the *Church*; which in reality never flouriſhed with greater Tranquillity than during the *Widow*'s time: And I believe they will themſelves acknowledge, when they have not a mind to be merry with us, that it was the higheſt Inſolence and Affront to impute the contrary to Her.

Now I am ſpeaking of this, I cannot but acquaint you with an odd Accident that happen'd here t'other Day: An innocent Country Vicar Preaching in Town, was Inſulted and very rudely Treated by the Pariſhioners of the BULLIAN PARTY. The Offence he was guilty of, was, *bleſſing Heaven for the happy Situation of Affairs, and the imminent Danger we were lately reſcued from.* But that is not the Occaſion I men-

tion it on. I cannot but ſmile to think, that the firſt Inſult or Indignity literally offered to the *Church* ſince the time of *Sir JACOB*, ſhould be by the *Family of the Bulls* themſelves, who have always expreſſed ſuch Reverence and Veneration to the Place, and juſtified the Dignity of its Prieſts even to Rage and Madneſs.

Had the other Party done as much, good Heaven, what Clamours wou'd have been raiſed! It could not have eſcaped the Cenſure and Conſtruction of their going to pull the *Church* down, if no worſe. I hope they will not forget it, together with their pulling down of *Conventicles*, if there ſhould be Occaſion for the future to mention it to them by way of Alternative.

Poor Men, they have really been unfortunate, for the moſt part, in raiſing up Precedents againſt themſelves; tho' they are the leaſt inclinable to be judged by their own Laws of any Men breathing. Had they foreſeen the Conſequence of juſtifying the *Widow's* Proceeding in Diſplacing her *Old Servants*, and that the Splutter they made about her Right to do it, which they termed the higheſt Inſolence in any one to queſtion, wou'd ſo ſoon have reverted upon themſelves, they wou'd not probably have been ſo violent in maintaining the Legality and Juſtice

A KEY TO THE HISTORY OF THE Crown - Inn, &c.

PART I.

Crown-Inn, The *C——t*.
Widow, The late *Q——*.
Her Husband, P. *G——e*.
Sir *Jacob*, Late K. *J——s*.
Right of Commoning, Liberty and Property.
The *Three Farms*, *Great B——n* and *I——d*.
Her Houſe-warming, Sp—h on her Acceſſion.

Old

Old Savage, The *Fr.* K—g.
Competitor, The *Pre*——*r.*
Family of the Shutes, K. *J*——*s*'s Lineage.
Mr. *Wright*, K. G—*e.*
Law-Suit, The late War.
John Truſty, The D. of *M*——*h.*
Cheif Agent in the Cauſe, Gen—l of the Ar—s.
Term, The Campaign.
Compoſition, The Peace.
The Curate, Dr. *S*——*l.*
Lawyers, *Book-keepers*, &c. Officers and Courtiers.
Pay the Exciſe, Publick Debts.
Parſon of the Pariſh, Arſh. B. of *C*——*y.*
Heads of the Town, The B—ps.
A parcel of Gypſies, Penſioners.
Bench of Juſtices, H. of P—rs.
Popes-head and Dagger near the Croſs, Popery.
Robin Slyboots, The late T—r.
Nab, L. *M*—*m.*
Mrs. *Sarah*, D—ſs of *M*——*h.*
Ralph the Caſh-keeper, late E. of G—*n.*
Harry Aucumy, L. *B*——
Clerk of the Brewhouſe, Sec—ry of S—te.
The Club, The P——t.
Judgment ordered to be enter'd up, Meaſures concerted to enter *France*.
Next Term, Next Campaign.
Jacob Ruſh, D. *O*——.
Widow's Friends, The Confederates.
Law Charges, Expence of the War.
Honeſt Tenants, The Whiggs.

Decided

Decided it at Common Law, Made an end on't by the Sword,

The Houſe loſt its Trade, Decreaſe of Trade upon the Peace.

Young Shute, The *Pretender*.

Jacob Booty, Late D. *H———n*.

North Farm, *Scot——d*.

Turn-pike, *Dunkirk*.

Accommodation, The Peace.

Promiſed to diſmiſs young Shute out of his Family, Promiſed to remove the Pretender out of his Dominions.

One of his Tenants at next Door, D. of *L—n*.

Poor People, The *Catalans*.

Set his Mirmidons and Bailiffs to haul them to Execution, Sent his Troops to reduce them.

Matt the Tavern-Boy, *M—— P——r*.

Sim the Scrivener, The late C———r.

The Chamberlain, D. *Sh———y*.

The Truſtees, The Lords J———s.

John Squeamiſh, E—— P——t.

Sam Petticoat, L. *M———*.

Will Wildfire, Sir *W—— W——*.

Dick the Powder Monkey, *G — H——l*.

Counting-Houſe, Se——ys Office.

PART II.

Friends of young Shute, The Jacobites.
Ruined Party, Tory M——y.
New Landlord, K—— G——e.
Bob's *Conjuring-Wand*. T——rs Staff.
Bob's *Inviolable Attach*. See his Letter to *H——r*.
Tom Scatterwit, E. *S——d*.
Nick Frog, The *D——ch*.
Trod upon Nicks Toes, His Conduct to them on the P——e.
Nick Spitfire, E. *S——e*.
Squire South, The *E——r*.
Bob Bungey, L. *B——y*.
Phil. Baboon. See *John Bull*.
Matt Spindleshanks, *M—— P——r*.
Peregrine Scamper, E—— P——.
Jacob Rush. See the First Part.
The Buff-coats, The Officers.
Old Bias, D. *B——m*.
Sim——. See the 1st Part.
Will. Bromingham. Vid. *German Doctor*.
Arthur Skipkennel, *A——r M—— r*.
Con—— Late C—— of *I——d*.
Tom. Dimple, Sir *Tho—— H——r*.
Charles Barrier, Ld. *Townsh——d*.
Copses and Inclosures on 'Squire South's *Estate*, The Towns given the *Dutch* by the Barrier Treaty.
Turnip-Field or two of the Widow's, Our *Flanders* Trade.

Will

Will. the Cooper, Preſent Ld. Ch———r.
Head Oſtler, M——r of the Horſe.
Ned. Topſail. E. of *Or———d.*
The *Poſt-Boy*, *Abel Roper.*
Honeſt Dan. Soberſides, E. of *N———m.*
Jemmy Brisk, General *S———pe.*

PART III.

POpe's-Head, *Croſs-Keys* and *Mitre*, Houſes affected to the *Pretender.*
Trumpets of Zion. The Cl——y.
Auſpicious Patron, S. G—— *N———d.*
Jonathan Wormwood, Dr. *S——t.*
Club-Supper, Paſſing of Bills.
Wreſtling, Election.
Will. Truby, D. of *D—— ——re.*
Frank Stirrop, E. of *G———n.*
Robin Bold, *Robert W———le* Eſq;
Dick Fileduſt, *Richard St——e* Eſq;
Nick Silvertongue, Sir *Nich. L———re*
Carried the Belt in this Town, Election for Sheriffs.

PART IV.

MR. Worthy, L. *C———is.*
Will Snapdragon, *L. N——G——*
Back-door to let the Pretender in at, Portſ—th.
Tom Scatterwit. See the 2d Part.

Jacob

Jacob Booty. See 1st Part.
Ned Bufflehead, E. C———
The *West-Farm,* *Ire——d.*
Cha. the Chamberlain. See 1st Part.
T———l, *Tyrconnel.*
Declaration at the Market-Cross, Secret History of the White Staff.
John Bull, A general Name for the *Tories.*
Family of the Bulls, The *Tories.*
Sir Jacob's Brother, K. C———II.
Cut off the Entail, Bill of Exclusion.
Mr. Wright's Inauguration, The Coronation.

ERRATA.

PAge 14. (2d Part) for *Packet* r. *Picket.*
Pag. 5. (4th Part) for *Coxcombs* r. *Coxcomb.*
Pag. 9. (4th Part) for *Fool* r *Tool.*

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